

JENNY OF THE GREEN.

Sung by Mr. VERNON.

Andante

May her charms dis - clo - fes, and flow'rets deck the grove, I'll

ga - ther pinks and ro - fes, To give to her I love - - -, To

give to her I love. Sy

For fure a nymph more blooming, My

eyes have ne - ver seen, More love - - ly, less af -

fu - - - ming, Than Jen - ny of the Green. Sy

II.

As thro' the fields a-maying,
 I lately bent my way,
 I met the charmer straying,
 All bonny, blithe, and gay:
 I felt unusual pleasure,
 To view her shape and mien;
 For all my joy and treasure,
 Is Jenny of the Green.

III.

For her I sigh and languish,
 But fear to own my love;
 For should she slight my anguish,
 What torture must I prove.
 Yet ere gay summer's over,
 And winter's form is seen,
 I'll own myself the lover,
 Of Jenny of the Green.



II.

Is Jenny of the Green,
 For all my joy and treasure,
 To view her shape and mien;
 I felt unusual pleasure,
 All bonny, blithe, and gay;
 I met the chamber-maid,
 I bled my way,
 The fields a-maying.



III.

Of Jenny of the Green,
 I'll own myself the lover,
 And wisest's form is seen,
 Yet ere gay summer's over,
 What treasure must I prove,
 For should they give my love,
 But far to own my love,
 For her I sigh and languish.

